Afu-Ra "Mic Stance"

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Yeah, Afu-Ra, the body of the life force Yo, you know how I do son Yeah, so why don't you Get on this mic and represent one time

Some MC's you know they artificial
Some get straight chewed like gristles, I blow like
missiles
Lyrics run right through your tissues
Afu-Ra reformed serial killer, it's so much iller

How my sound rounds could bill-a Straight up bodegas of thought ya come across Rhymes so dope, one verse'll make you somersault Intertwinin', alignin' wit the timin' enterprisin', uprisin' surprisin'

Perverted linguistics came to rip shit Strapped for life word to mom's carry ten clips My ink hits from backyards to basements Loose lips sink ships, ya drown this quick

Superbly, my words be like third degree
Word to me, thoughts higher than planes be
It's funny to me, how my stun shines the jewelry
My symmetry, follow me, wherever shadows be
Lyrical elixir, turntables and a mixer
Bust ya shit like a blister, yeah, one, two, how we do

Afu-Ra, the body of the life force Rough and tough, lyrical warrior The body of the life force Microphone check one two

Mic stance, starts the illustration
As I dive into creation, wit so much patience
Split my drink up your nation but never cleanin' it up
Stainin' it up, molecules, my energy melt the cup

I'm usin' fake MC's for target practice
To usurp your experts will be my best work
I'm takin' stripes, might snipe ya 'cause I'm hyper

Will incite the shit too loose I'll make it tighter

Flowin' on and on like I was nylon Sounds gong, check it, brook-nom to saig-gong My chord sweeps, from off beat to on beat Lyrical symbolism, peep the visions

I make incisions, fabric of ghetto rhythms You couldn't hold me, if you wore gloves or mittens Lion of Judah type style and you're forgiven

I set it straight, my jade pen obliterate You titillate, chop you up for my shark bait Incinerate your presence, scatter your ashes And breeze by on the mic, like ez passes

Afu-Ra, the body of the life force Rough and tough Lyrical warrior, the body of the life force Microphone check one two

Afu-Ra, the body of the life force Rough and tough Lyrical warrior, the body of the life force Microphone check one two, one two

I'm kinda killin' a, willin' a, instillin' a, billin' a Yo, yo you talkin' MC's, ain't nothin' similar Scatter ya, batter ya, internally ratter ya Even through your dental records, they'd never notice ya

A dope style, so pure you couldn't touch it Couldn't nudge it, diesel men, couldn't budge it Terroristic type tactic, get your ass kicked Never rested, jah blessed it, never test it

Undrownable, unsoluble, prolific Lyrical typhoon crossin' the pacific Chosen by the mystic, mic ways, I rip it Usurp it, sharp enough that it can hurt it

Depth wise, verse wise, ensurin' that the surge hits Words hit, I do work like arthroscopic Surgery, now my rhymes lacked the masonry, kinetic energy

Thoughts cause the imagery, natural disaster Earthquake type telepathy, yeah, one two how we do

Afu-Ra, the body of the life force Rough and tough

Lyrical warrior, the body of the life force Microphone check one two

Afu-Ra, the body of the life force Rough and tough Lyrical warrior, the body of the life force Microphone check one two, one two, one two, two

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